The Two Little Robins.

Two little robins set out one day, To go to house-heeping over the way; In a great big tree they built their nest, One flew east and the other flew west, Gathering sticks and grass and hay, And bringing them all "just over the way." They chirped and twittered and hopped about From limb to limb they were seeking out On all the branches both low and high, A place where the leaves would keep them And very soon the right spot was found, On the fork of a limb, with leaves all around. Then each brought a stick in its little bill, And then another, and so on until The little nest began to look Just as you see this one in the book. Then they flew to a post where "our cow" ru

bed her back, And picked off the hair and began to pack Layer after layer in the cosy nest, Till it looked very snug it must be confessed There were never two robins went to sleep In prettier house than theirs to keep. And after a while little robbins were seen Poking up their heads 'mongst the leaves

Cock and hen flew back and forth. East and west, and south and north. Gathering worms and bugs and seeds At last they grew quite stout and big, And hopped from the nest to little twig; They bowed their heads and tipped their tall And spread their tiny wings like sails, And fluttered off, and back again, But in two or three days I looked in vain. For the little robins had flown away, Because they were much too big to stay At home, under father's and mother's wing, I looked at the hen, and alas! poor thing! She seemed lonely enough, though she made n

And I thought, Mistress Robin, you're not alon For there's many a heart in the human breas That mourns like you over an empty nest.

Detroit Home Messenger.

SELECTED STORIES.

How I Made a Fool of Myself.

As I sat alone at breakfast I was som what surprised on receiving a most courte ous and pressing invitation from my uncle Jeremy to spend a short time with himself and family at his seat in Warwickshire, previous to my leaving England. The old gen tleman and my father had been estranged from each other for many years through some family quarrel, so I had not seen my uncle Jeremy, save on one occasion since my

In consequence of my father's death, I had been summoned from America, where I had been pushing my fortune with success for a considerable time, and now, having settled my affairs, I was preparing to cross the Atlantic when my uncle's letter reached

My mother and elder brother with whom she now resided, were the only near relatives I had in London. Fred had long since settled down in the world with a good kind wife, and well knowing my mother would be sure to receive every attention under his happy roof, I cared little to remain in England a homelesss bachelor, while England a homeless bachelo, while anything in the shape of marriage was still further from my rambling thoughts. Of course my brother was extremely obliging, would do anything to oblige me,

and expressed himself open at any momen to stake a handsome wager that he could introduce me to at least half a dozen angelic creatures, the possession of any one of whom would prove a fortune in itself, but to all these generous offers I turned a deaf ear. Liberty was sweet, and I felt in no haste to sacrifice it on the altar of Hymen. Not that I was a wild young gentleman, who did not care for the comforts and attractions of home, but I didnt wish to have the onus of a household thrust upon me

Six and twenty and alone! Ha! ha! No one to bother and worry you—no shopping
—no midsummer and Christmas bills to meet -short reckonings and long friends-free as air-capital! I rose from my chair, put my back to the

mantelpiece, lit a cigar and smoked away for a couple of minutes most furiously, then I consulted my watch, rang the bell, ordered a hansom, resolving to see my brother Fred before I accepted or declined my uncle's in-

"Here's an unexpected epistle I received at my hotel this morning, Fred and I want your advice upon it," said I on entering his What are you going to get married, af

"Are you going to drown yourself, sir?

"No thank you," replied Fred laughing ly. "Well then," said I, don't ask nonsens cal quastions. Uncle Jeremy has sent me a very polite invitation to spend a week or two with him in Warwickshire before I leave England, and I thought I would just run down and ask you what I should do in the watter."

"Why, accept it, of course," said Fred-"Well, but does it not seem strange?"
I asked; "for I always thought that he and our father were never on very good

-they were not for many years," plied Fred; "but matters were put right be-tween them some time ago by Uncle Jeremy apologizing and otherwise behaving like a gentleman."

"You never told me that, Frederick." "No, because I thought you would con

to know all about it in due time. But see here Tom," continued my brother, returning the letter, "he even offers you friendship should you ever settle in England; and that would be something worth having I can tell

you."
"Yes doubtless it would," said I, "but
I've got a balance at my banker's and can
manage vary well over the water. Besides
I don't think I should like to remain in England, now that I've got so used to the Yan-"Bosh, all bosh, Tom; you'd become a

Englishman again in no time," rejoined Fred. "Perhaps so," said I, "but I doubt it.— However, I'll follow your advice and tele-graph to Uncle Jeremy, saying I will be at ton Hall to-morro

"But won't you dine with us this evening, asked Fred "Oh, certainly," I replied; "at six as usu

"Yes, at six," said be. And we did dine at six, and a jolly even ing we had, but strange to say not the least allusion was made to my intended visit to Uncle Jeremy's until I broached the subject

myself, by asking my brother if he thought he should enjoy the excursion and what sort of people I might expect to meet there.

"Well, not many of any sort," he replied, "for I don't think they keep much company; but you will have a kind hostess, and their daughter. Agnes who will I represent the street of th daughter Agnes, who will, I suppose, have to do duty as your companion in

"Daughter Agnes!" I exclaimed, "why

she was a mere child when I left Eng-"Quite true, Tom," continued my brother, "but she is a woman now, and if I dare haz ard an opinion, a very fine one, too." Then giancing mischievously across the table, he added, "but of course we take you to be proof against even feminine perfection it-

"At any rate, Fred," I observed rather snappishly, "I'm proof against any assaults from that quarter.

"All right, Tom; only don't make a fool of yourself, that's all," said my bro-

ier.
"No fear of that," I replied, almost wishing I had declined the invitation.

Nothing more was said on the subject during the evening, and when I took leave of my brother and his family I determined not to afford my fair cousin the least reason to suppose that I had come to Marston Hall with the intention of falling into love with her.

On my arrival at the railway station On my arrival at the railway station, where my uncle had promised to join me, I was disappointed at not finding him, and was about to hire a conveyance to convey me to my destination, when up dashed a park-phæton, driven by a remarkably handsome young lady. She drew up and beckoned me toward her.

"Mr. Lawson, I presume?" said the lady.

She at once introduced herself in the most unaffected manuer, excused the absence of her father, on account of indisposition, hoped I had enjoyed my journey, was very glad I had come, because they saw so little company; and in fact behaved herself just as if we had long been familiar with each other.

At length, after seeing my luggage all right, I took my seat, and then asked in the politest manner for permission to take the reins.

"Oh no, thank you Cousin," she replied with a provoking smile playing about her well formed mouth. "I am rather fond of division has it.

driving; besides you do not know the way as well as I do, and these ponies are apt to better keep my post until we get home."

I merely bowed acquiescence, though I did not exactly like her little speech, and did not exactly like her little speech, and the next moment we were going at a terrible speed along a broad, winding path which led through an extensive park, beyond which on a slight eminence stood Marston Hall.

"See, there's our house, through the trees, right in front of us! It stands on a lonely spot does it not?" asked an tell.

spot, does it not?" asked my fair compan

"Very secluded," I replied, laconically remembering the determination I had made about falling in love.

"Well works the second of the second "Well, we shall be there in a few minutes,"

said she, "and I rejoice to think that how-ever fatiguing our drive may prove you will not have exhausted yourself with conversa-

"Hang it," thought I "this is right down impertinence, though I almost deserve it.—
By Jove! she takes things exquisitely cool."
However, I smiled and saying I had been trying to take a flying glance at the splendid scenery.

She was a chest warm land as a chest.

She gave a short merry laugh as she re-plied, "that's exactly what I've been doing for want of other occupation, but at this speed one cannot observe much."
"There you are right," said I, "and if we

were in any other place we should certainly be fined for fast driving."
"By the way, are you fond of driving?" asked my cousin abruptly.

Well—yes," said I, with some hesitation

but I am not a bold horseman. "I am sorry to hear that," she continued with evident interest, "for it is an exercise of which I am passionately fond. I delight a a good tight run across the country, for nothing raises my spirits half so much. But see, papa is looking at us through the dining room window, and John is waiting to take charge of the ponies, so you must be rendy to alight the instant I stop."

In another instant my excentric, not to say

emprehensible cousin did stop, and alighted as quickly as possible, but not without losing my balance, and wondering what could be the meaning of such unseem Throwing the reins to the servant, m

cousin followed me, but with such agility that I scarcely noticed the glance which fel upon me from her laughing blue eyes but stood before the entrance to the fine old mansion expecting to have the pleasure of giving her my hand, "Why did you not permit me to assist

you?" I asked. Simply because I made up my mind som time ago never to give any gentleman more trouble than I could help," she replied, with peculiar smile.

As she finished speaking the door opened. and Uncle Jeremy, his venerable physiog-nomy beaming with kindness and good humor came forward to meet us, giving me a hearty welcome to Marston Hall. Feeling, however, dissatisfied with myself and not over-pleased with my cousin, took the earliest opportunity of retiring to my room, as much to collect my scattered collect my scattered

noughts as to dress for dinner "She's a strange, unaccountable thought I, surveying the neat and elegant chamber which had been prepared for my reception, "but I am astonished at finding her so masculine and unlady-like in her manners and behavior. Why, upon my con-science, she deports herself more like a science, she deports herself more like a young fox-hunter than a gentleman's daughter." Then I stood gazing at the beautifu seene before me, stretching far away as the eye could reach, and finally dismissing my cousin from my thoughts with the conso tory that the chances were very remote of my ever falling in love with one who ap-peared to delight more in manly sports than

in womanly duties. Soon after dinner my uncle related the cause of his long estrangement from my father, and the manner in which they came reconciled, concluding with an ex-pression of sincere regret that the misunderstanding had not been consigned to oblivion long before; and however much I felt in-clined to find fault with the odd ways of my cousin, I could not help admiring my uncle's candor and good-feeling. In fact I dismissed the subject from my mind under the conviction that, like most family jars, there had been fault on both sides.

I had now been a guest at Marston Hall nearly three weeks; during which time I had made myself familiar with the surrounding country, invariably joining my cousir in her long rides, drives, out-of-the-way rambles, and strange to say the first few days sufficed to make us good friends. For I soon perceived that she by no means ans-I soon perceived that she by no means answered my first description, but on the contrary possessed many good qualities, which in spite of my bachelor prejudices I could not help approving, though I could never find courage enough to indicate such approval in words, until I so far forgot myself as to express my surprise, in a saunter-ing tone, that so accomplished and delight-ful a companion had not a host of beaux at

"Sir," she exclaimed in a voice and with a giance that made me decidedly uncom-fortable, "I do not like trifling. It is wrong and foolish in our sex, but in yours it is simply unendurable. Flirting is not and never can be love, I might indeed have many admirers, like other young ladies of my acquaintance, but I do not want them. No, cousin, when I acknowledge an admirer the feeling must be mutual."
"If I have offended you, my dear cousin,"
said I, "surely you will not refuse your for

giveness?"
"You have not offended me," she replied "only I wish you to understand that I feel strongly and think deeply on the subject of your remark, and therefore cannot suffer the your remark, and therefore cannot suffer the advances of lovers whom I can neither respect for their wisdom nor esteem for their goodness." Then, in a light satirical tone, she added, "But in truth I do not think I shall accept an offer, however tempting, for a long time yet. I love my own way, cou-sin. I like liberty and admire independence. In short, I am such an odd, queer person, so very unsentimental in my conversation with young gentlemen, that I verily sometimes believe I shall enjoy the exquisite pleasure of dying an old maid."

On hearing this confession I laughed outsight

"Of course you may laugh, sir, and may I; but that won't increase my prospects "Egad, Fred was right," thought I; "she really is a splendid girl." I felt my love of bacherlorhood growing less. "Now if she was only tender, delicate and sympathizing at home, instead of being so partial to horses, I would forswear my determination not to make a fool of myself. But tush

not to make a fool of myself. But tush! why should I give way to such I'll think no more about her." "Hallo! cousin, have you fallen into a brown study through admiring the color of your nag?" said my companion, with one of

her short, merry laughs. "No-no-that is-I was just absent for the moment" I stammered out.
"Doubtless present in spirit with some

fair but distant object," she observed, again laughing louder and more merrily than be-This thrust roused me thoroughly, and

perceiving that my companion was bent on trying to get me into an ill humor with my-self, I resolved to tell a fib, and nip her pro-"No, you are quite mistaken, cousin," I said very gravely; "for I was just then thinking of the advisability of returning to

"Woll, then, I beg to interm you, is the plainest possible terms, that you are extremely unkind in allowing any such idea to enter your mind," she replied in a half-of-fended and halt playful tone; and then, as if desirous of avoiding pursuing the subject any further, she continued, "but come, we shall never get back to the Hall at this pace. Here is a nice little run right before us. Don't be afraid of the fence; it isn't much, and your horse has gone over it often."

Don't be afraid of the fence; it isn't much, and your horse has gone over it often."

And away she went at a flying gallop. I followed, as she cried, "keep well up cousin—you've improved wonderfully."

I did keep as "well up" as I could; but on leaping, the horse stumbled, and I fell. I don't know how long I lay insensible on the ground, but I do know that the accident proved a serious one.

many hours elapsed before I recovered consciousness, and on opening my eyes, I found myself in Marston Hall, feeling very weak, with an indistinct recollection on my brain of having had a long but painful dream. As I lay, gazing at the various objects around jects around me, I could scarcely believe I was under my uncie's roof, there seemed to be such an air of death-like stillness reigning over the whole household. I listened for some time but could not hear the least indication of life and motion, and was beginning to get weary of my oppressive lone-liness, when a slight rustling noise near the door of the apartment, arrested my attendoor of the apartment, arrested my attendoor of the spartment, arrested my attendoor of the spartment.

tion. Then I could hear the subdued accounts of a low, sweet voice, and in another moment the door opened slowly and my count Agnes stood before me, fairer and lovelier than ever, her handsome features now saddened with an expression of deep-est sympathy, her whole manner so changed, est sympathy, her whole manner so chan that I looked upon her as some ministe angel. I made an attempt to speak, but sh aised her hand and motioned me to kee

"You have been ill, cousin, very ill," sh said, in a tone scarcely louder than a whis per, "and now you must keep perfectly quiet. To-morrow, perhaps, you will be much better, and then you can speak to me, but not now. I have been anxiously wait-ing until you swaked, that you may take some refreshments that I have prepared for you; but I must beg your promise not to think about anything until you feel quite

well again."

I metioned obedience, and with a fain. t grateful smile she withdrew as no ly as she came.

before I recovered the shock my system had received. Many times I listened eagerly during that long illness for my kind and lovely nurse, and every time she came I seemed to gather fresh strength and the sto bear the bodily pain I was compelled to At length I found myself sufficiently stron

to read and walk within doors, and the re collection of the happy days I passed as a willing invalid at Marston Hall repays me now for my previous suffering.

Well, I regained my wonted health, but felt no desire to return to London. There was something that kept flashing through my mind, making my heart beat quicker than usual, especially when I chanced to be alone with my cousin.

I became dull, pensive and absent, change which my cousin Agnes was not long in observing and calling me to task for, but instead of making a rational explanation of the cause, I told her if she would join me in a ramble through the park I would make an important confession.

"Confession!" she echoed. "Nay, I don't

want to be made acquainted with your do-ings; but, if its anything that annoys you, and I can help you—"
"My confession is not one of wickedness," said I, eagerly interrupting her; "and you can if you will help me out of my trouble." "Very well, then," said she smiling, "pro vided you ask me nothing repugnant to conscience I promise you my help. But, she added, speaking very deliberately, "why delay your statement until to-morrow There is no time like the present for peni-tent people. So if you will graciously re-veal what it is that weighs upon your mind I will listen to you with the most exemplary

and then replied, "No, cousin; not now. It is not a trifling matter that I wish to speak of, but one that involves the happiness of two lives.' "Indeed!" she exclaimed in a slightly al tered tone, while I could detect a sudde

flush on her now half-averted face.
"Courage!" I whispered to myself. "Now is the time to ascertain my fate." Then rom me," I continued, as she made a des perate effort to release her hand, "until l have told you how deeply, fondly, truly have loved you; how, day after day, I have seen and felt your goodness and worth. Oh, do not then plunge me into utter despair by rejecting the offer I now make of my love, my devotion—of the most gracious gift man can give to weman, and which you have already taken from me-my heart."

I paused, but my companion did not speak. I gazed intently into her innocent eyes, and there I read her verdict. I was made happy for the remainder of my exist-"But," said my beloved Agnes, speaking

very solemnly, and looked quite distressed, I thought, "you had better consider your words; for I'm afraid-" "Afraid of what dearest?" I asked interrupting her.
"That you have—"
"Good heavens! tell me! what have I

"Made a fool of yourself," she replied with a merry twinkle of the eye. I saw through the mystery in a moment. Fred's wife had informed my cousin of the conversation that had taken place between conversation that had taken place between Fred and myself on the evening previous to my coming to Marston Hall. So I laughed, and Agnes laughed, and then we both laughed together, untill the joke had been

heartily appreciated on both sides. And now it only remains for me to add that I did not leave England; that shortly after I had put the question to my cousin Agnes, brother Fred and his family were oned to Marston Hall, where a very happy wedding took place, and then my brother reminded me of what I had done in the way of making a fool of myself, I told him I did not care, so long as I telt convinced that I had shown nothing but sound sense in wooing, winning and wedding my odd but loving cousin Agnes.

The French Detective.

BY JAMES M'CABE.

Eugene Laronne had passed through some wonderful adventures in the exercise of his profession, and had been nearer death than ost men care to be. His success in ferreting out and bringing to light crimes of all kinds had won for him the bitter enmity of kinds had won for him the bitter enmity of all the offenders, both political and criminal, in the city. They had repeatedly vowed ven-geance against him, for they declared that there were no chances of success for them while he remained in Paris. Laromie only laughed at their threats, and kept his wits about him. He declared his readiness to meet them whenever they desired it promeet them whenever they desired it, pro-vided only they would grant him fair play. This, however, was the last thing they in-tended doing. They had fired at him frequently without success, and had been equally unlucky with their attempts at poison.

They had gotten up mock conspiracies, with
the hope of decoying him into their power; but he saw through them in an instant, and only laughed at his enemies for trouble. Still they had not abandoned the hope of

capturing him, and it was very certain if they succeeded in doing so, Mr. Laromie's One day he was lounging idly near one of the most noted shops of the Palais Royal, when a woman passed by. She was very beautiful, and was richly and tastefully dressed. She was evidently a lady, and decidedly one of the most beautiful the detec-

tive had ever seen.

As she passed, she looked at him fixedly and then smiled. Instantly Laromie lifted when he his hat and bowed profoundly. When he raised his eyes again the lady had disap-

peared. He was annoyed at this, for he was an xious to learn something of the beautiful stranger, and from the smile she had given him he knewshe was no ways averse to such

proceeding. Laromie was a true Frenchman in his love of gallantry, and this was the only thing that ever brought him into any real danger. Several times he had narrowly escaped death at the hands of jealous husbands, and his friends were confident that if aver he died by violence, a woman would be the cause of it. During the day he could not help think-

ing of the beautiful unknown who had so ascinated him. The next morning about the same hour he went again to the Palais Royal to watch for her. He was not long kept wating. She

soon appeared, and as she passed smiled. The smile was accompanied by a bow.

She interrupted his attempt to speak, say ing: "We are observed—to night at the

whom have I the honor of speaking?"

She laughed slightly, and handing him a card, said: "Go, now. I will see you to-

night at the opera."

Laromie bowed low and drew back, while Laromie bowed low and drew back, while the lady passed on. Glancing at the card she had given him, he saw written on it in a delicate hand Julie de Noei; but whether it was Madame or Madamoiselle (Mrs. or Miss) the pastboard did not state and the detective did not care. He only knew that she was a most beautiful women and that she was a most beautiful woman and that she had consented to grant him an inter-

iew. "Who knows," muttered Laromie, twitching his moustache, absently, "what may come of it? She is superb. But how the deuce did she learn my hame? Well, it is deuce did she learn my hame? Well, it is not strange. Every one in Paris has heard of me,"

In Paris, when one wishes to learn anything respecting any inhabitant of the great city, he can be satisfied by applying to the chief of the police. To the office of his chief, Laromie now beat his steps upon an errand of this kind respecting the lady he had just parted from. In answer to his inscarcely believe I not strange. Every one in Paris has heard of me."

ere was no such person in Paris.
"What is it, Laramie!" he asked; "public

"Oh, merely a little affair of my own,"
d Laromie, laughing said Laromie, laughing.
"Take care, my friend," said chief, gravely
"You run a great risk in these little affairs We could not afford to lose you "Never fear," returned the detective gaily.

"I always keep my wits about me."

That night Laromie was at the opera at an early hour. He waited impatiently as the audience came in, and he thought they had never been so slow before. He ses the boxes and parterre closely, but could see the lady nowhere. As the performances be-gan, his attention was drawn by a friend, and he turned to speak to him. As he look ed back at the audience, when his friend left him, his heart gave one great bound o delight. The lady was sitting in one of the most retired boxes, radiant in her beauty. She saw him and nodded smilingly. In an incredibly short time he was seated by her

side, pouring forth his thanks for the happi ness she had given him. In reply to his questions, the lady told him she was the widow of a gentleman of good family and great wealth. She said she had seen Laromie at various places in the city: and with a blush, she confessed that had become very much interested in him The rest we have already told.

ity, and here a pretty woman could always strike a successful blow. He had become completely fascinated with Madame de Noel and while in the box, his demonstrations of admiration were so excessive that the lady had several times to remind him that they might be observed by some one in the audience. When the performance was over, the lady asked him if he would go home with her to supper, and he, overjoyed, consented. If any one had seen the detective during the drive from the Opera to the lady's house his reputation for coolness and discretion would have suffered. He did nothing but clasp the lady around the waist and kiss her repeatedly, protesting between each emphatic salute, ardent and undying devotion to the fair widow. Fortunately the carriage protected the pair from observation, and hid the lady's blushes. Madame De Noel laugh-ingly declared that she never had seen so mpulsive a lover; and said she was sure no voman could resist such eloquence as he was ising with her. Laromie's only answer was storm of kisses, Well, it must be confess ed very few men could have resisted the

When they reached the residence of Mad-ame De Noel, the carriage passed into the court yard, and they left it. They entered a dimly lighted hall and passed into a sump thously furnished apartment, brilliantly illuminated. A footman received madame, and charge of the cloak and bood which she aid aside. Laromie afterwards remembered that she looked at the man in a peculiar way, as she bade him have supper served as soon as possible; but he though nothing of it at

Madame seated herself in a luxurious arm chair, and Laromic threw himself on a cush chair, and Laromie threw himself on a custion at her feet. For a long while neither spoke. A strange silence had fallen over them. All the while however, the young man's head rested against the arm of her chair, and one of her hands played careless

A slight noise in the apartment caus detective to look up. But he could not raise his head high enough to see anything. Madam's hand rested on it too heavily. "Bah! It is nothing, my dear friend," she aid, quickly. At the same instant he felt himself bor

o the floor by an irresistable force; and be fore he could collect his wits, which he did not have about him this time, he was bound hand and foot, and left belpless on the carpet. Glancing up, he saw the room was full "What does this mean?", he deman

"It means, Monsieur Laromie," replied the lady, smiling sweetly, "that you will not sup with me to night,"

that it was too late. "It seems that I have been a very great fool," he said, bitterly. "I agree with you, Monsieur," laughed the

'Stand aside," said one of the men, cor ing forward. "Let me speak with him. Do you know me, monsieur?" he asked. "Yes," replied Laromie. "You are Fredrick Rooulier, known to the government as the president of a socialist club, captain of a barricade, and a general promoter of disor-der. These men, I suppose; are your confed-

"Precisely so, monsieur. You have bee for a long time as anxious to capture us as we have been to secure you. Fortune has favored us this time, and you are now our prisoner. Perhaps you would like to know what we intend doing with you?"

"That is a matter of indifference to me,"

said the detective, coolly.

"Your courage is undoubtedly great," said Roulier; "but we shall put it to the test. We have decided long ago, monsieur that you must die. We would carry out our decision to-night, but all of our club are no present. To-morrow night the absent ones will return, and then we shall proceed to in will be cut out of your living body. May heaven preserve your soul," he added, mockingly; "for your earthly part is doomed."
"Do not be too sure of that," exclaimed Laromie, indignantly. "I was never born to die by the hands of such cowardly mis

creants. The socialist leader laughed. "Ah! Monsieur Laromie," he said, sar castically; "why would you not be warned by your friends? Women will be the death of you, I fear."
"Who is this woman?" asked the detec-

tive, not heeding the taunt.

"Let me answer," said Madame de Noel.

"Monsieur Laromie," she added, "I am om who has long owed you a debt of vengeance who has long owed you a debt of vengeance. Two years ago you arrested a woman named Marguerite Poisson, charged with murdering a French soldier. She was tried by your courts and condemned to death. That woman was my mother."

"Well," said Laromic, calmly. "She was not created."

not executed."
"No," said Madame de Noel, fiercely "but I owe you no thanks for that. The Emperor banished her to Algiers, to die un-der the burning suns of that land." "But the government subsequently par-doned her and gave her permission to return

o France. True; but the pardon was too When it reached Algeirs my mother was dead. I swore to be revenged on you. I have succeeded in luring you here by my arts and lies. I hate you, as the man that caused my mother's death; and I shall wit-

ss your execution with joy." "What is your name?"
"Madeline Desmoulins." Then you are the mistress of the chief "Then you are the mistress of the chief of this club. A pretty couple, truly, and a pretty scrape you have gotten me into!" muttered Laromie, with anger. "Well, then, Madame Julie de Noel, alias Madeline coulins, if it will afford you any satisfaction, know that, instead of causing your mother's death, I tried to save her. In the mother's death, I tried to save her. In the discharge of my duty I arrested her. Although I believed her guilty of the offences charged against her, I pitied her. To oblige me, the chief of the secret police interceded with the Minister of Justice and procured the change in her sentence, and finally to the chief of my command and he will confirm my assertions.

firm my assertions. The woman grew pale as death. Calming

her agitation, she turned to Roulier and said hastily, "Spare him till I find out the truth of this.' "Stop," said the detective quickly.

"Stop," said the detective quickly. "I ill not allow son to intersede fite no It you could give me my freedom now I would not accept it from you."

The woman turned away and left the room. M. Roulier directed two of his men to lift the detective—who was bound so securely as to be helpless—and convey him to the dungeon. The order was obeyed. M. Roulier led the way, carrying a large lamp, and the remainder of the men followed, bearing the detective with them. They passed through the hall, descended a stone staircase to a large cellar, and finally paused before a heavy, close door. This Rouher opened and the party passed into the room. The detective was set down on the floor, Roulier, elevating the light said: "Look around you, Monsieur Laromie. This room is very large and very strong. The walls, floor and ceiling are all of stone, and there no outlet save through this heavy doorway by which we have entered. Some years be fore you came connected with the police of Paris, this building was occupied by one of its principal officials for professional pur poses. It is within a quarter of a mile of

heavy door closed. Laromie heard the belts

heavy door closed. Laromie heard the belts slide into the heap, and then all was silent. The dungeon in which he lay was perfectly dark, and he was bound so securely that he could not move a limb.

He had no hope of escape. He was in the hands of his most inveterate cuenties, and he knew he could expect no mercy from them. They had long threatened him with vengeance for the injuries he had inflicted upon them by detecting their plots, and, now that they had him in their power, he felt sure that they would carry out their diabolical threat. Though he was without hope he was not deserted by his courage. He was a brave man, and he resolved to meet his fate with fortitude. Still he cursed his folly bitterly, and was almost ed his folly bitterly, and was almost—though not quite—ready to swear that if he could escape this time he would never look

at a woman aga.

He had been in the cell a little over hour when he heard a noise as if a part of the flooring was being moved. He listened intently. The sound continued to be heard. Then some one spoke his own name in a low

"Laromie! are you here?" asked the "Yes," replied the detective, "but who, in the fiend's name, are you?"

The voice repeated the watchword of the secret police, and then Laromie was con-

cious of the presence of another person in "Regnard, is it you?" asked Laromic who recognized the voice as one of his fel-low detectives. "How did you get here!" Regnard drew back the shade of a dark One of Laromie's weak points was his van antern, and showed Laromie a square open-

ing in the floor. "Through that hole," he replied. "But stay! Let me commence at the beginning. What you said to the chief about your little affair made him anxious for you safety, set me to watch you, so that we might set he to watch you, so that we might as-sist, if you got into trouble. Ifollowed you to the opera, and rode behind the carriage which brought you here. The name of the lady, which, if you recollect, you gave to the chief, did not correspond with that of the woman who resides here. I reported your presence here to the chief. It seems that he once used this building for government purposes. There is a secret passage from this prison chamber to the Hotel de Ville, and another from here to the upper part of the house. He is well acquainted The secret was never imparted to any one out of the employ of the State, and no one else could have discovered it. The chief instructed me how to use the passages; and being still anxious for your safety, he directed me to gain admittance to the house by means of them, and learn what I could cerning you. I had no idea of finding there. Tell me what is the meaning of your being here bound in this way?"

"First cut these cords, and I will," said He was soon freed from his bonds; after which he related all that had bappened to

him

"A plan suggests itself to me," he added.

He quickly explained to his companion the design which had presented itself to him at that instant. Regnard shook his head.

"It involves great risk," he added grave-Regnard showed him how to work the opening in the floor, and then arranged the cords so that it should seem that Laromi was still bound by them, but fixed them in uch a manner that he could nd himself of them at a moment's warning. He left his lantern and some matches with Laromie

and then entering the secret passage, closed the opening after him, and Laromie was alone once more. He placed himself over The next day passed away slowly and the night came at last. Precisely at 9 o'clock. Laromie heard the door of his cell unlocked. t swung open and Mr. Roulier appeared pearing a large lamp. As he entered the coom the light suddenly went out.

"Come in, my friends," he said, quickly.

"Let us close the door, and stop this draft, and then we'll light the lamp again. I have matches. entered and the door was closed. "Monsieur Laromie," exclaimed M. Roulier are you here?"

"To be sure 1 au,
"How could I get away?"
"muttered the socialist. "Now "To be sure I am," replied the detective. for a light At this moment the lamp was dashed from his hand by a heavy blow.
"What does this mean?" he exclair

"It means," exclaimed Laromie, in a loud As he spoke the room was lit up by the glare of a dozen lanterns from which the dark slides were drawn suddenly back and the astounded socialists found themselves in the presence of forty strong and well armed gendarmes. The denoument was so sudden and startling that they could not speak at first. The police were prompt, and secured their prisoners before they had recovered from their surprise.

"Well, Monsieur Roulier," said Laromie, smiling, "the tables have been turued this time." mes. The denoument was so sudder

The socialist glared at him, and muttered between his teeth, "You must be in league "Perhaps I am," said Laromie, with a laugh. At all events, monsieur, I was not ready to have my heart cut out."

ready to have my heart cut out.',

The prisoners were conducted to the upper part of the house, so that they did not learn the secret of the subterranean passage by which the police had entered the cell, and to the last they regarded their presence there as a piece of diabolism on Laromie's part. The woman who had ensnared the dewas also arrested.

As he passed her, Laromie said sarcasti-cally, "I hope you will have a pleasant visit to Algeirs." She lowered her eyes and replied in low tone, "I deserve this, monsieur, for be-traying my mother's only friend."

The prisoners, being old offenders, were all convicted, and were transported to the

The story soon became known through out Paris, and the old house in which the detective had been imprisoned became an object of great curiosity to the citizens. The prisoners themselves, however, never learnt the solution of the mystery. If they ever return to France, perhaps they may hear of

A Touching Story of Abraham Lincoln Mr. A. D. Richardson, in concluding ar article on the Chinese, in the December No. of the Atlantic Monthly, relates this touch-

ing story : The most touching story ever told of Mr. Lincoln, relates how, a few months after his death, negroes in Cuba, recently kidnapped from Africa, and unable to speak either English or Spanish, were found wearing photographs of the dead President on their besoms. They worshipped his memory. besoms. They worshipped his memory, they held the confident belief that he would,

ere long, rise from the dead and come to en franchise them. In some sense the weary and the troubled of every European nation cherish the same ideal of the United States. Shall we not extend it to the swarming Orient? Let us teach the poorest and humblest man in that cradle and bechive of the race likewise to regard our soil as a waiting refuge, our flag as a talisman, which, the moment his feet are planted under it, will send all his bur-dens of slavery and caste and want crumbling to the ground, as rolled the load of sin from the shoulders of Christian when first he stood before the cross.

Swapping Wives in Massachusetts. The case of Geo. F. Godsoe and Annie Godsoe, and Charles H. Lewell and S. P.

before the Superior Court to-day. Lowell plead gullty, and the others, who were on bail, not guilty. By consent of counsel, the jury, by direction of the Court brought in a pro forms verdict of guilty, the facts in the case, all that the jury could try, being admitted. The case will be taken to the Supreme Court on points of law, by Mr. Ires' counsel for the defence. It may be remembered that Godsoe and Lowell, who resides in Amesbury, deliberately exchanged sides in Amesbury, deliberately exchanged with the entire assent of Mrs. Godsce and Mrs. Lowell, and Mr. Godsce was married to Mrs. Lowell at Portsmouth, and Mr. Lowell and the other were united as man and wife at the same time. The two couples lived to-gether under the new deal for some time be-fore any interferred with them, and as far as can be ascertained, satisfactorily and pleasantly, but people in this part of the country are somewhat prejudiced against these little arrangements, and somehow the case get before the Grand Jury. The parties are respectable looking young people, apparently between twenty-five and thirty, and the wives are neat looking and far from bad looking. They did not appear to think any harm had been done.

A child was born in Richmond, Va., last Saturday, with but one arm.

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aproved Farms, Timber and Min Lads, Houses, Mines, Water Powers, &c. Cotton, Tobacco and Naval Stores,

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OFFICE: RALEIGH, N. C. OFFICERS: GEO. LITTLE, Pres.t R. W. BEST, Sec. & Trea. DIRECTORS AT RALEIGH :

Hon, R. W. BEST, late Sec. of State. Col. Geo. LITTLE, late U. S. Marshal. GEO. W. SWEPSON, Raleigh National Bank. R. KINGSLAND, late of New York. DIRECTORS AT NEW YORK: A. J. BLEECKER, Agent at New York and E ton, 77 Cedar Street, New York. aug 8 ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

VM. M. SNEED vs. Edward Torry, John B. Torry and George Torry, Representatives of Edward Torry, deceased. Torry, deceased.

IT APPEARING TO THE COURT THAT
the Defendants in this cause reside beyond
the limits of this State, it is therefore ordered
that publication be made for four weeks in the
Raleigh Standard, notifying the said Defendants
of the filing of this petition, and that unless they
appear before me, CALVIN BETTS, Clerk of Superior Court of Granville county, at the Court
House in Oxford, on the Sist day of December,
1869, and defend this cause, I, the said Calvin
Betts, will give an order to the Plaintiff to sell
so much of the real estate of the Defendants lying in said county, as shall be sufficient to satis-

CONSUMPTIVES.

ing in said county, as shall be sufficient to sat y said claims. C. BETTS, Clerk nov 30—w4w Sup'r Court Granville Co.

It is authentically stated that one-fifth of the inhabitants of this country and Europe die of Consumption. No disease has been more thoroughly studied, and its nature less understood; there is no disease upon which exists a greater diversity of opinion and no disease which has more completely baffled all medical skill and remedial agencies. agencies.

Some of the prominent symptoms are Cough, Expectoration, Shortness of Breath Irritation about the Lungs and Chest, darting, Pains in the Sides and Back, Emaciation, and general negative condition of the whole system.

Persons suffering with this dread disease, or any of its concomitants, should lose no time in possessing themselves of the proper Remedy, in order that they may stay its ravages, and be restored to health. The

REV. E. A. WILSON'S Prepared Prescription for the Cure of Cosumption, Asthma, Bronchitis

Coughs, Colds,

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS. by the use of which he was restored to health in u few weeks, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection and that dread disease, Consumption, has now been in use over ten years with the most marked success.

This Remedy is prepared from the original Recipe chemically puve, by the Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, 165 South 2d Street, Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York.

A Pamphlet containing the original Prescription with full and explicit directions for preparation and use, together with a short history of his case with symptoms, experience and cure, can be obtained (free of charge) of Mr. Wilson, as above or by callingow or addressing

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Druggists, Raleigh, N. C.

Dec. 15, 186 y the use of which he was restored to health in

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Cure Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Indigestion Colic, Sick Stomach, Bronchitis, Asthma, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, &c. A UNIVERSAL TONIC. A sure, saie, and reliable preventive and cure for all Malarial disesses, and of diseases requir-ing a general tonic impression. Prepared only by Dr. N. A. H. GODDIN, and for sale everywhere. JAMES T. WIGGINS, (Successor to J. H. Baker & Co.) Proprietary Agent and Wholeaale dealer in Patent Medicines, Norfolk, Virginis. jy 21—wly

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Furnishes Insurance combining the advantages affered by all other companies, and has adopted SPECIAL FEATURES. Original with this Company, and offered by no

er.
S. D. WAIT. Gen'l Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.
est 16 550—dew tec22 oct 16 UNITED STATES TAX NOTICE.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, 4th DIST. OF N. C. Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 20th, 1869. THE ASSESSORS LIST FOR OCTOBER, 1 been placed in my hands for collection. All persons on whom assessments have been made, in that month, will meet me or my deputy at the following places, prepared to pay their taxes:

Smithfield, 1st December. Louisburg, 7th Warrenton, 9th Oxford, 11th Hillsboro', 21st

Raleigh, 25th, 27th and 28th December,
All who tall to comply with this Notice, an
all who are delinquent on former lists, will be
risited with the penalties of the Law.
I. J. VOUNG,
Col. 4th List. of N.C. CHAS. D. UPCHURCH, 580-d&w3w

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148 Fulton Street, New York.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. THE well known Tobacco Factory belonging to the estate of J. R. Green, deceased, of Durham's, situated in a Tobacco region, with all the fixtures necessary for putting up Plug and Smoking Tobacco to a considerable extent, together with an improved lot of four or five acres, and bull standing by; also, the copyright for putting up the Durham Smoking Tobacco. All for sale privately. Capitalists from abroad are invited to give the property an inspection.

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From the Insurance Times, June Number, 1861 we read as follows:

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FORD.

"We are prepared to show the blessings flow ing in all their fullness and purity from this excellent, powerful and flourishing company. We could point to thousands of familles whose present well being, comfort, affluence and content are justly attributable to its beneficent opera ion. None has been more uniformly distinguished for the enterprise, wisdom and equita-ble liberality with which it has fulfilled the purposes of its formation. Its success has been almost unbounded and beyond all precedent. For example, it shows a clear saving within three years in expenses and comparative losses over the average of 19 companies of \$763, 965,69 "

And has now over

\$ 12,000,000.00

ASSETS.

The citizens of North Carolina who may con emplate insuring will call to mind the fact that

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HAS PAID OVER

\$120,000

to Widows and Orphans in the State within three years. She may truly be styled the

ETNA OF THE SOUTH,

and will continue to be the leading company, granting as she does advantages unsurpas all of the premium with the policy, but in fact we do much better. Suppose at 54 I take a policy for \$5,000, upon the plan of getting back my premiums with the policy at death, I pay 2506 50 annually till death. For the same amount

SEE STATEMENT.

of money invested in the ÆTNA you get a policy for \$10,000 in place of \$5,000.

RETURN PREM. PLAN . 506,50 pd. Policy \$10,000 1. 506.50 \$5.000.0 405.30 2, 506,50 . 230.00 " 3, 506.50 . 365.00 " 850.00 " 5, 506.50 \$2,006.80 595.70 8.000

2,523,50 \$18,000 Should the person decease at the end of five ears, upon the return prem. plan his family

\$7 532.50.

while in the Ætna, and for the same amount of money invested and at the same time, his

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The General Agent of the Ætna will take ple sure in explaining still further the practica working of the system to any one wishing to ob

W. H. GROW, GENERAL AGENT OFFICE:.... Raleigh, N C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, to heirs at law of Jar. Cranc, I tee. In this cause it appearing to the satisfaction the Court, that the defendants reside bey the limits of the State of North Carolina,

the limits of the State of North Carolina, and that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on them, it is Ordered, That publication be made in the Weekly Sandann, a newspaper published in the city of Raleigh, for six weeks successively, notifying the defendants to answer the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relied demanded in said complaint.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, this first day of October, 1869.

J. N. BUNTING J. N. BUNTING Clerk Sup'r Court Wake County 539—86

THE ECYPT COMPANY OF NORTH CAROLINA. SPECIAL MEETING OF THE STOCK-Mednesday, December 1st, 1869, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the office of the Company, No. 109 N. Water St., Philadelphia, Pa., for the purpose of considering the present condition and future prospects of the Company, and for general business purposes.

D. W. SLACK, nov 8

SHOT! SHOT! SHOT! A NOTHER arrival of 940 Bags of Bird, Squir-UPCHURCH & DODD'S.

DECLARE EMPRAT "ALLY IN PAYOR THE NATIONAL SERILS OF SCHOOL WHICH WERE Sept. 9, 1849. UNANIMOUSLY

UNANIMOUSLY Adopted by the State Board of Louisian By reference to the accompanying By reference to the Schools of North Ina in 1855, and those adopted this year be seen that, in nearly every important

THE OLD NORTH CAROLINA STAR IS RETAINED. 1869. 1855. The Present Standard. The Original & Adopted by the Board of Recommended State Superint Parker and Watson's Spellers.

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From Rev. C. H. Willey formerly State Supe Education. Education.

Bristor, Trax., Oct. 14, 1867

I had seen by the papers what had been do by the Board of Education in North Caroli and was glad. I had ample reasons forms for recommendations in the use of the books. These Books are Used by the Best Schools in the Str Late Testimonials in Brief.

It affords me great pleasure to bestow them my heartiest commendation. They vastly superior to any other books of the kin have yet seen.—W. H. WEATHERLY, Prin. of and Math. School, Elizabeth City, Oct. 25, 1 Send me ten Davies' Intellectual Arithm for introduction. They are superior to a have seen.—W. F. ENGLISH, Mount Ollve, 20th, 1869. I intend using the same books in myscholar those used in the Common Schools. * * already using Monteith's Geographics.—Journson, Yadkinville, Sept. 26, 1869. I am and have ever been an earnest admon of unitormity in school books. The Bost commendations—Arithmetics and Geographic are the best that could have been made.

H. SMITH, Lincolnton, Sept. 28th, 1869. Because these books are adopted by the Board, as well as for the merits of the bettermselves, we wish to introduce them, and them exclusively in our school.—Rev. 8. C. EXANDER, Charlotte, Oct. 11, 1869. Steele's "Nat. Philosophy" received.

Steele's "Nat. Philosophy" received.

struck with its superiority to the other is n
respects. As a class is waiting, substitute is
order Steele's Philosophy for first introduc

—G. W. JEWETT, Wilmington, Oct. 13, 180

Davies' Mathematics was adopted by me 1858, and up to this time I have examined work superior to them. I have examined Nally's Geography and Peck's Ganot's Na Philosophy. I consider them most exeworks and shall put them into my base' hat the carliest period.—J. E. Dudder p. Male Academy, Warrenton. It is my purpose to introduce Monteith's 4) into my school. I give it the preference the information which it gives on the said of Physical Geography. The maps and q tions in both works (Monteith and McNally) to me to be admirable.—Rev. Alder Sun D. D., Rector of St. Mary's, Raleigh.

The system of Geography. The system of Geography—Montieth and I Nally—I am well pleased with.—Rev. Wm. Lacy, Raleigh.

Davies' Arithmetics, Monteith's Geograph and the National Readers are too well knows require a word from me. Monteith and Dm are the best that I am acquainted with.—P. Frank Vaughan, Elizabeth City, Oct. 11, 18

I have waited patiently for the adoption the Board of Education of this state of the Board of Education of this state of books to be used in the public schools, and much pleased to find that so many have h selected from the National Series.—Rev. W. Miller, Charlotte, Oct. 1, 1899. Am much pleased with both the Spel and all the Readers; and as to the Series of ographies. I have long used no others when could be obtained.—Dr. WM. B. HARREL, P. High School, Snow Hill. section. Teachers speak in the highest tem your Readers, Geographies, etc.—J. W. Gul late Prin. Male Academy, Goldsbore'. The introduction of so much valuable mat on the subjects of Physical Geography and ology, and in a form so simple and intelligin makes it. (Monteith's Intermediate Geograph

makes it, (Monteith's Intermediate Geogra in my judgment, a charming school book WM. BINGHAM, Prin. Bingham School I design introducing McNally's Geograp and Davies' University Arithmetic.—Dr. Cos Prin. Durham Academy, Will introduce the University Arithmetic as term. An admirable work.—M. L. Lir Prin. Pleasant Hill Seminary, Newton. Monteith's Geographies are excellent wand I shall introduce them into my scho STINGEON IVEY, Pris. Auburn Ac.demy. The superior and durable style of bin your works is a very great recommends one with which I have long been favoral pressed.—Prof. WM. A. OBERCHAIN, late boro Military Academy.

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find no good reason for changing them, in a
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Mr. Taylor Johnson, Olive's Chapel, as is duced the National Readers, Montieth's sapphies, Davies Arithmetics, Clark's Ganaste, Mr. John Franks, Grove P. O., is in duced the National Series throughout; k. A. Branch, New Hill P. O., uses the Masseries throughout; Mr. Adolphus Rogmist Level P. O., uses the National Reades of Books, Monteith's Geographies, and Grammar; Mrs. Emma Banghari, Castronia Reades of Books, Monteith's Geographies, and Grammar; Mrs. Emma Banghari, Castronia Reades of Books, Monteith's Geographies, and Grammar; Mrs. Emma Banghari, Castronia Readers of Books, Monteith's Geographies, and Science of Chatham counties who are daily using the Monte of Chatham counties who are daily using the Monte of Chatham counties who are daily using the Monte of Chatham Chatham Counties who are daily using the Monte of Chatham Chatham

I am glad to learn that some of your hare to be introduced into our State Schol Prof. J. M. M. CALIDWELL, Greensbord School, Oct. 23, 1809. Distinguished Editors and Critics Praise The Series must prove acceptable. The ture of language is beautifully exhibited etteville Presbyterian.

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happy pupils of the present .- Wi The National Series has attained pro-higher reputation than any other complete of School Books now in existence.—Wilm Herald, For particulars concerning this 2 ble Series address

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Raleigh, N. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA Wm. M. Snead and wife, Ex'rs,

win. M. Snead and wife, Ex'rs, and others.

It appearing to the Court that William Hunt, one of the defendants in this caus a non-resident, beyond the jurisdiction of Court, it is therefore ordered by the Court publication be made for him, for six week, cessively in the "Standard," a newsyl ner lished in the city of Rateigh, notifying and appear at the next term of this Osheld for the county of Granville, at the House in Oxford, on the second Monday is reary next, then and there to plead, answedemur to the plaintiff's bill, otherwise a deprecoeffesse will be taken against him.

Witnesse, Calvin Berrs, Clerk of said of at Oxford, 2d Monday in August, A. D. 1500 oct 30—w6w Superior MASONIC.

The Grand Lodge, F. A. M., of Northy lina, will held its next Annual Communing this city, commencing Monday, the December, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

The assul arrangements lave been for which the Grand Officers and Represent can travel over the several Rath Roads State for one fare.

D. W. BALLER SEGMENT

OFFICE OF GRAND SECRETARY OF GRAND LODGE, Raleigh, Nov. 12th, 1869.